

**TRUTH**

...IN...

**SONG**

FOR THE

**LOVERS OF TRUTH  
EVERYWHERE...**

♦♦♦♦

BY

**CLARA H. SCOTT.**

♦♦♦♦

PUBLISHED AND FOR SALE BY  
**MRS. CLARA H. SCOTT,**  
1496 W. Congress St. - - - CHICAGO, ILL.

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“God is Love.”



“Love  
is  
the  
fulfilling  
of  
the  
Law.”



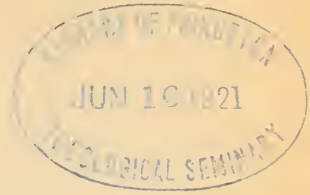
Clara H. Scott.

That Love is mine, - mine, and all is well.

A musical score for the hymn "That Love is mine". It features two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a common time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics "That Love is mine, - mine, and all is well." are written below the staves, with "mine" underlined. The music includes various note values, rests, and dynamic markings such as "sf" and "p".

# TRUTH IN SONG

FOR THE



LOVERS OF TRUTH  
EVERYWHERE....

BY  
**CLARA H. SCOTT**

Author of "The Royal Anthem Book," "Happy Songs," Etc.

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**MRS. CLARA H. SCOTT**

1496 West Congress Street - - - CHICAGO, ILL.

## PREFACE.

The issuing of this small collection of Gospel Songs is an attempt to meet the needs of a rapidly growing number of Christian people who read in Christ's teachings a design, broad enough to cover all conditions and races of men, together with their ultimate redemption. Believing that He taught Truth for all ages, they recognize in Matt. 10: 7, 8 a command for TO-DAY, which carries within itself the power for specific verification. To them the religion of Jesus Christ is free, untrammelled by sect or creed; a religion of joy, of peace and harmony. The dearth of Gospel Songs bearing directly upon these vital themes has necessitated an unusually frequent appearance of the Editor's name as musical composer. Appropriate hymns are more easily obtained, and the list of contributors in this department is a generous one, many of the words having been written expressly for this work. A few of the dear old standard hymns have been included, which will be newly read in the light of advancing Truth.

Attention is called to selections appropriate for Sunday School work, and also to a few short pieces especially designed for Healing Services, the word-subjects for which have been most kindly furnished by successful teachers whose names are widely known.

Chicago, March 26, 1896.

CLARA H. SCOTT.

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\*For Sunday School.

†For Healing Services.



# TRUTH IN SONG.

## No. 1.

## Omnipresence.

C. H. S.

Psalms 139 : 7-10.

CLARA H. SCOTT.

1. Al-ways with me! I can nev - er Stray be - yond His ten - der care,  
 2. Al-ways with me! Love so ten - der Feels each trembling breath of pray'r,  
 3. Al-ways with me! In His treasures, Free, a - bun - dant, I may share,  
 4. Al-ways with me! Ev'-ry bur - den His strong arm will help me bear,

For our God is om - ni - pres - ent, Here and there and ev - 'ry - where,  
 For our God is ev - er list' - ning, And His love is ev - 'ry - where,  
 For He holds them ev - er read - y For His chil - dren ev - 'ry - where,  
 For our God is om - ni - pres - ent, With His chil - dren ev - 'ry - where,

*m* Yes, ev - 'ry - where, and ev - 'ry - where, Here and there and ev - 'ry - where.  
*p* Yes, ev - 'ry - where, and ev - 'ry - where, And His love is ev - 'ry - where.  
*m* Yes, ev - 'ry - where, and ev - 'ry - where, For His chil - dren ev - 'ry - where.  
*m* Yes, ev - 'ry - where, and ev - 'ry - where, With His chil - dren ev - 'ry - where.

# No. 2.

# God is Love.

C. H. S.

I John, 4:16. Acts, 17:28.

CLARA H. SCOTT.

1. God is Love; that Love surrounds me, In that Love I safe-ly  
 2. God is Life; that Life surrounds me, In that life I safe-ly  
 f. 3. God is Health, that Health surrounds me, In that Health I safe-ly  
 p. 4. God is Peace, that Peace surrounds me, In that Peace I safe-ly

dwell, 'Tis a - bove, be - neath, with - in me, Love is  
 dwell, 'Tis a - bove, be - neath, with - in me, Life is  
 dwell, 'Tis a - bove, be - neath, with - in me, Health is  
 dwell. 'Tis a - bove, be - neath, with - in me, Peace is

*In strict time to the close.*

mine, and all is well. God is Love, pure Love, God is  
 mine, and all is well. God is Life, pure Life, God is  
 mine, and all is well. God is Health, pure Health God is  
 mine, and all is well. God is Peace, pure Peace, God is

Love, sweet Love, That Love is mine, —mine, and all is well.  
 Life, sweet Life, That Life is mine, —mine, and all is well.  
 Health, sweet Health, That Health is mine, —mine, and all is well.  
 Peace, sweet Peace, That Peace is mine, —mine, and all is well.

f. 5. God is Strength, etc.

7 God is Joy, etc.

6. God is Light, etc.

8. God is Truth, etc.

# No. 3.

# Thou Art my Life.\*

C. H. S.

CLARA H. SCOTT.

1. Thou art my Life, Thou art my health,.....  
 Thou art my Life, Thou art, thou art my health,  
 2. Thou art my Light, Thou art my pur - i - ty,  
 Thou art my Light, Thou art, thou art my purity,  
 3. Thou art my Pow'r, Thou art my might,.....  
 Thou art my Pow'r, Thou art, thou art my might,  
 4. Thou art my Joy, Thou art my Peace,.....  
 Thou art my Joy. Thou art, thou art my Peace,  
 5. Thou art my Love, Thou art my Wis - dom,  
 Thou art my Love, Thou art, thou art my Wisdom,  
 6. I am re - newed, I will re - joice.....  
 I am re - newed, I will, I will re - joice,

Thou, Lord, hast healed me, Thou, Lord, hast healed me,  
 Thou, Lord, hast cleansed me, Thou, Lord, hast cleansed me,  
 Thou, Lord, dost strengthen me, Thou, Lord, dost strengthen me,  
 Thou, Lord, dost comfort me, Thou, Lord, dost comfort me,  
 Thou, Lord, art guiding me, Thou, Lord, art guiding me,  
 Thou, Lord, my glory art, Thou, Lord, my glory art,

Thou, Lord, hast healed me, My trust is in Thee.  
 Thou, Lord, hast cleansed me, My trust is in Thee.  
 Thou, Lord, dost strengthen me, My trust is in Thee.  
 Thou, Lord, dost comfort me, My trust is in Thee.  
 Thou, Lord, art guiding me, My trust is in Thee.  
 Thou, Lord, my glory art, My trust is in Thee.

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\* May be effectively sung as a solo.

# No. 4. Open My Eyes that I May See.

To Isabel F. Jones.

C. H. S.

Psalms 119 : 18.

CLARA H. SCOTT.

*Gently and reverently.*

1. O - pen my eyes that I may see Glimps-es of Truth Thou  
 2. O - pen my ears that I may hear Voic-es of Truth Thou  
 3. O - pen my mouth and let me bear Glad-ly the warm Truth

hast for me, Place in my hands the won-der-ful key,  
 send-est clear, And while the wave notes fall on my ear,  
 ev-'ry-where, O - pen my heart and let me pre-pare,

*f* That shall un-clasp and set me free. *p* Si-lent-ly now I  
 Ev-'ry thing false will dis-ap-pear. Si-lent-ly now I  
 Love, with Thy chil-dren, thus to share. Si-lent-ly now I

*cres* - - - *cen* - - - *do.*  
 wait for Thee, Read-y, my God, Thy will to see,

O - pen my eyes, il-lu-mine me, Spir-it di-vine.  
 O - pen my ears, il-lu-mine me, Spir-it di-vine.  
 O - pen my heart, il-lu-mine me, Spir-it di-vine.

# No. 5.

# Rejoice With Me.

To Dr. John H. Dewey, New York.

C. H. S.

John 14:6.

CLARA H. SCOTT.



1. Re - joice with me! I've found the Way Christ Jesus made so clear,
2. Re - joice with me! I've found the Truth, Glad truth that sets me free,
3. Re - joice with me! I've found the Life The Mas-ter came to prove;



Gone are the thorns of pain and sin, Dispersed each doubt and fear;  
 God is my all; in Him I've found Health, peace and har-mo-ny.  
 'Tis God in me and I in God,—Just rest - ing in His love.



"I am the Way, the Truth, the Life," Cried that blest Son di - vine,  
 O Christ, Thou art the Way, the Truth, Thou art the Life di - vine!  
 Oh, blest the Way, the Truth, the Life! Blest im-mor - tal - i - ty!



"Then fol - low me, and per-fect life Shall be for-ev - er thine."  
 I'll fol - low Thee, and per-fect life Shall be for-ev - er mine.  
 Sing *now* my soul! Time's but a breath; We're *in* e - ter - ni - ty.



# No. 6. Where He Leads I'll Follow.

W. A. O.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. Sweet are the prom-is - es, Kind is the word, Dear-er far than  
 2. Sweet is the ten - der love Je - sus hath shown, Sweeter far than  
 3. List to His lov-ing words, "Come un - to me," Wea-ry, heav-y

an - y mes-sage man ev - er heard; Pure was the mind of Christ,  
 an - y love that mor-tals have known; Kind to the err-ing one,  
 lad-en, there is sweet rest for thee; Trust in His prom-is - es,

Sin-less I see; He the great ex - am-ple is, and pat-tern for me.  
 Faithful is He; He the great ex - am-ple is, and pat-tern for me.  
 Faithful and sure; Lean up - on the Sav-ior, and thy soul is se-secure.

## CHORUS.

Where..... He leads I'd fol - low,  
 Where He leads I'd fol - low, Where He leads I'd fol - low,

Fol - low all the way, Follow Jesus ev'ry day.  
 Follow all the way, yes, follow all the way.

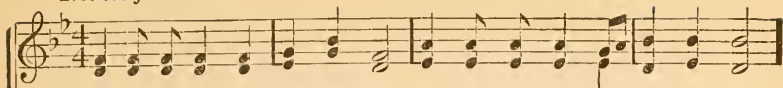
# No. 7.

# God Calling Yet.

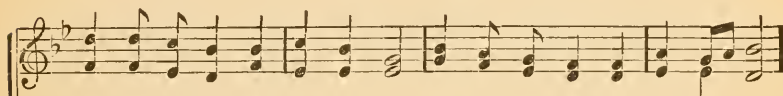
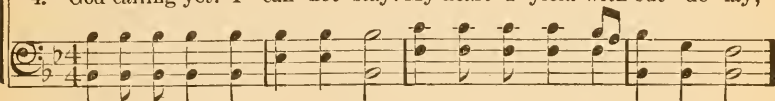
J. BORTHWICK. "I have called, and ye have refused." Prov. 1; 24.

JOHN.

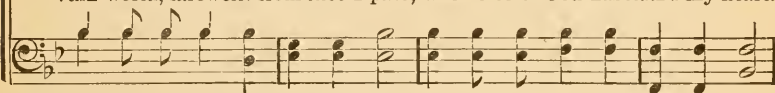
*Not too fast.*



1. God calling yet! shall I not hear? Earth's pleasures shall I still hold dear?
2. God calling yet! shall I not rise? Can I His lov - ing voice de - spise,
3. God calling yet! and shall I give No heed, but still in bond-age live?
4. God calling yet! I can - not stay: My heart I yield with-out de - lay;

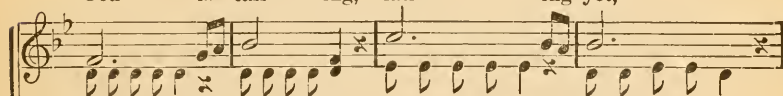


Shall life's swift passing years all fly, And still my soul in slum - ber lie?  
 And base - ly His kind care re - pay? He calls me still; can I de - lay?  
 I wait, but He does not for-sake; He calls me still; my heart a - wake!  
 Vain world, farewell! from thee I part; The voice of God has reach'd my heart.

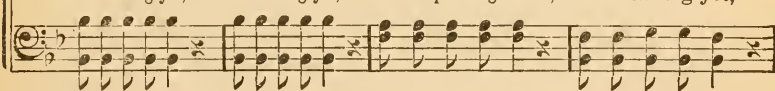


## CHORUS.

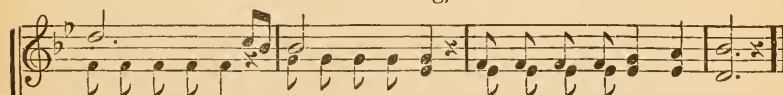
God is call - ing, call - - ing yet,



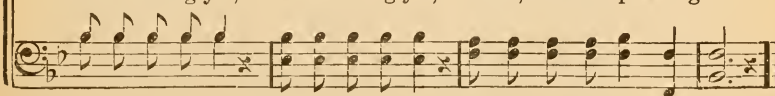
God is calling yet, God is calling yet, Heed His pleading voice, God is calling yet,



God is call - ing,



God is calling yet, God is calling yet, Sinner, heed His pleading voice.



# No. 8. I Do Not Walk Alone.

MARY O. PAGE.

Deut. 31:6. Heb. 13:5.

CLARA H. SCOTT.

*Gently.*

1. I do not walk a - lone (a-lone), My God, unseen, appears (ap-pear),  
2. I do not walk a - lone (a-lone), His strength my strength shall be (shall be),  
3. I do not walk a - lone (a-lone), No more earth-bound I tread (I tread),  
4. I do not walk a - lone (a-lone), My joy I'd give to thee (to thee);

He speaks to me in ten - der tone, And all my path-way cheers.  
For I have claimed Him as mine own, And found sweet liber-ty.  
But swift on wings my life has flown; My soul,—how comforted!  
My broth-er, sis-ter, claim thine own, And find sweet lib-er-ty.

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# No. 9. Be Still.

*Softly and impressively.*

Psa. 46:10.

C. H. S.

Be still, and know that I am God, Be still, and know that I am

God, Be still, be still, Be still, and know that I am God.

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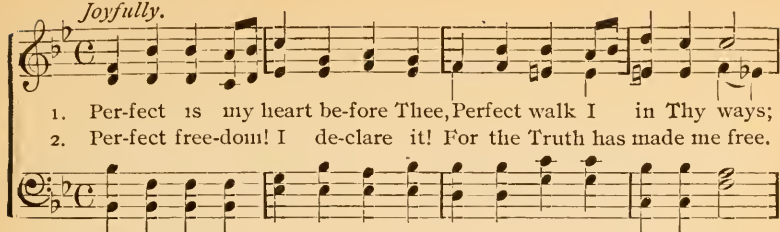
# No. 10. With a Perfect Heart.

HELEN L. MANNING.

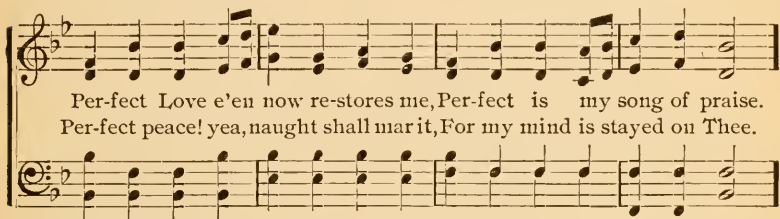
Col. 1:28,

WARD ROCKWELL.

*Joyfully.*

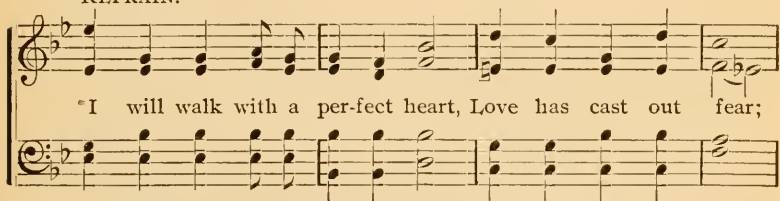


1. Per-fect is my heart be-fore Thee, Perfect walk I in Thy ways;  
2. Per-fect free-dom! I de-clare it! For the Truth has made me free.



Per-fect Love e'en now re-stores me, Per-fect is my song of praise.  
Per-fect peace! yea, naught shall mar it, For my mind is stayed on Thee.

REFRAIN.



"I will walk with a per-fect heart, Love has cast out fear;



I will walk with a per-fect heart, Joy has dried each tear.

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# No. 11. God is Omnipresent.

LE ROY MOORE,

Tune:—"Coronation."

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| 1 We feel Thy presence, oh, my God,<br>In all its wond'rous power;<br>Filling our hearts with Love divine,<br>In this glad morning hour. | 3 Thy Healing pow'r, oh precious word,<br>"The Truth shall make us frèe!"<br>And lead us to the great <i>I Am</i> ,<br>The <i>All in All</i> , to Thee. |
| 2 We see Thy Light, we hear Thy voice,<br>We glorify Thy Name;<br>May all the nations of the earth,<br>Thy wond'rous Love proclaim.      | 4 I'm healed, I'm healed, praise God<br>I'm healed,<br>I'm one with Him to-day,<br>And all the lessons Jesus taught,<br>I'm teaching all the way.       |

# No. 12.

# Indwelling.

ISABEL F. JONES.

John 14:17.

MARK M. JONES.

*With spirit.*

1. Joy of joys! the heav'nly kingdom Is with - in the soul of man;  
 2. Truth of truths! the Christ, the Sav-ior Is the Light that lighteth all;  
 3. Peace of peace I leave now with you; Not an outward peace I give,

Bless-ed truth, so grand, inspiring, One with God's e - ter - nal plan!  
 This the Wisdom, true, unchanging, Giv'n to save from Err-or's thrall.  
 Peace that springs from the E - ter-nal; In that peace thou'lt truly live.

Sing glad praises, sing glad praises, Sing glad prais-es ev - er - more,  
 Seek its guidance, seek its guidance, Seek its guid-ance ev - er - more,  
 Life in-dwell-ing, life in - dwell-ing Is the prom-ised Com-fort-er;

Sing glad prais-es, sing glad prais-es, Sing glad praises ev - er - more.  
 Seek its guidance, seek its guidance, Seek its guidance ev - er - more.  
 Life in-dwell-ing, life in - dwell-ing, Is the promised Com-fort - er.

# No. 13. The Broodings of God's Love.

MARY O. PAGE.

(To S. S. J.)

CLARA H. SCOTT.

*Tenderly and impressively.*

1. A - bove the surge and din of life, A - bove its sor - row  
 2. Wher-e'er I go, wher-e'er to me Life o - pens its great  
 3. No win-ter's cold, no sum-mer's heat Shall stay the jour-ney

and its strife, From out the bliss - ful realms a - bove, I feel the  
 des - ti - ny, Like soft, white wings of some sweet dove, I feel the  
 of my feet; For round me ev - er there doth move The gen - tle

*Unison. p* *rit.*  
 broodings of God's love, I feel the broodings of God's love.  
 broodings of God's love, I feel the broodings of God's love.  
 broodings of God's love, The gen - tle broodings of God's love.

Copyright, 1896, by Clara H. Scott.

# No. 14. Sweet Hour of Prayer.

KEY D.

1 Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r!	2 Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r!
That calls me from a world of care	Thy wings shall my petition bear
And bids me at my Father's throne,	To him whose truth and faithfulness
Make all my wants and wishes known;	Engage the waiting soul to bless.
In seasons of distress and grief,	And since he bids me seek his face,
My soul has often found relief,	Believe his word, and trust his grace,
:And oft escaped the tempter's snare	:I'll cast on him my every care,
By thy return, sweet hour of pray'r.:	And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r.:

# No. 15. Thy Light Shall Break.

MARY O. PAGE.

Mrs. AMANDA S. BARLOW. By per.

1. Thy Light shall break, as in the gold-en morn-ing, Soft, fleec-y  
2. The Light of God! how full of sa-cred mean-ing! How hushed the  
3. Thy Word, O God, is writ-ten for our heal-ing; To chase the

clouds are fold-ed back a-gain; Its heal-ing rays, the  
heart that feels its heav'nly rays! What rapturous tho't the  
clouds of doubt and fear a-way; And to the in-ner

hills and vales a-dorn-ing, Drive from the human heart all care and  
soul is ev-er glean-ing! What pray'rs of faith are ours, what hymns of  
soul is e'er re-veal-ing The hope that ush-ers in a bet-ter

pain; Drive from the hu-man heart all care and pain.  
praise! What pray'rs of faith are ours, what hymns of praise!  
day; The hope that ush-ers in a bet-ter day.

# No. 16. My Life is in Thee.

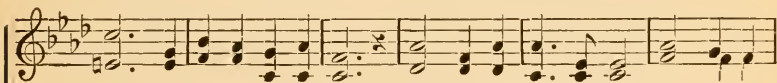
C. H. S.

CLARA H. SCOTT.

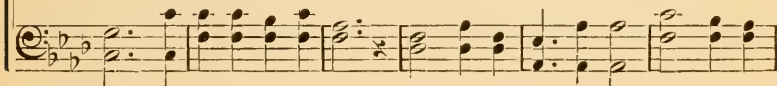
*With strength and dignity.*



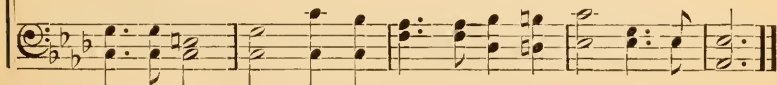
1. My life is in Thee, Thou omnipresent One, My life is in
2. My health is in Thee, Thou omnipresent One, My health is in
3. All power is in Thee, Thou omnipresent One, All power is in



Thee, Thou omnipresent One. Fountain of life Thou art, Springing with  
Thee, Thou omnipresent One. All good I draw from Thee, Thy law pre-  
Thee, Thou omnipresent One. Thus Error's chains are riven; Heir of the



in each heart, No life from Thee a-part, Thou Good-ness divine!  
serv-eth me; Help me this truth to see, And prove it di-vine.  
wealth of heav'n, To me, His child, is given A free-dom di-vine.



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# No. 17. How Gentle God's Commands.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE

Tune:—"Dennis."

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <ol style="list-style-type: none"><li>1 How gentle God's commands!<br/>How kind His precepts are!<br/>Come, cast thy burdens on the Lord,<br/>And trust His constant care.</li><li>2 Beneath His watchful eye<br/>His saints securely dwell;<br/>The hand which bears creation up<br/>Shall guard his children well.</li></ol> | <ol style="list-style-type: none"><li>3 Why should this anxious load<br/>Press down the weary mind? [throne<br/>Come, seek your heavenly Father's<br/>And peace and comfort find.</li><li>4 His goodness stands approved,<br/>Unchanged from day to day;<br/>I'll drop my burdens at His feet<br/>And bear a song away.</li></ol> |
|--|---|

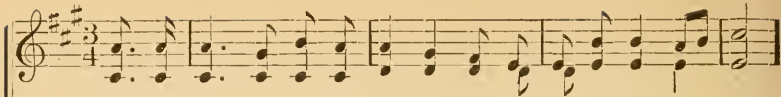
## No. 18.

## Seek the Truth.

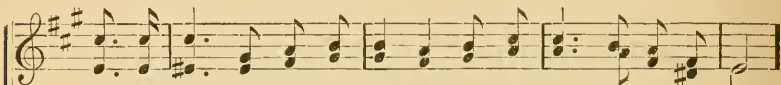
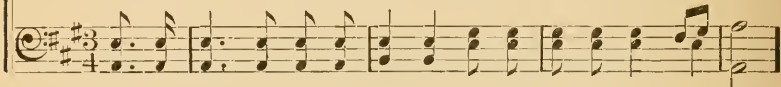
C. H. S.

John 8:32.

CLARA H. SCOTT.



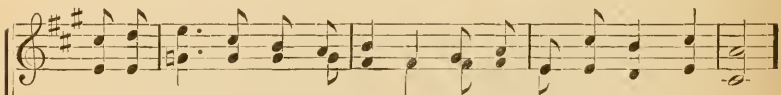
1. Seek the Truth as Je-sus taught it, And ye shall be free in - deed,
2. Free from pain! O wea-ry toil-er, Fold this tho't within thy breast!
3. Conscience keen, cease thine accusing, "Burdened 'neath thy load of sin;"



For om - nip - o - tent its pow - er, Quick to meet your ev-'ry need.  
Free from tears, from pain and sorrow, Vis - ion sweet of peace and rest!  
God-ward cast thy look, and swiftly Find heaven's kingdom lies within.



Resting on its laws e - ter - nal, Per-fect vantage ground have ye,  
Yet 'tis not a vis - ion fleet - ing, Firm, unchanging shall it be,  
For as chil-dren of the High - est, Heirs of im - mor-tal - i - ty,



From all earth-ly ills and sor-rows Ye shall be for - ev - er free.  
For the Truth, if ye but find it, Shall for - ev - er set you free.  
Ye have *but to seek*, and sure-ly God's own Truth *shall* set you free.



# Seek the Truth--Concluded.

REFRAIN.

Ye shall be for-ev-er free,      Ye shall be for-ev-er free,  
 Ye shall be for - ev - er free,      Ye shall be for - ev - er free,

From all earth - ly ills and sorrows Ye shall be for-ev - er free.  
 Ye shall be for - ev - er free.

## No. 19. The Riches of His Grace.

CORRIE E. M. HATCHER.

ABEL FISKE.

*p* Gently.

1. Peace I have most full and free,      Peace from simply trusting Thee,  
 2. Love di - vine in-clud-ing all,      From the greatest to the small,  
 3. Safe from fears am I    and whole, Thro' the Christ within my soul,  
 4. Sat - is - fac - tion full, complete,      Fills me with its fragrance sweet.

*f*  
 Joy se - rene I hold all day, When I fol-low Christ, the way.  
 Can be mine in that de - gree That I let it shine thro' me.  
 Rest I have in ev - 'ry thing, When to Thee I close - ly cling.  
 Health of bod - y and of mind In the liv - ing Christ I find.

# No. 20.

# I Am so Glad.

C. H. S.

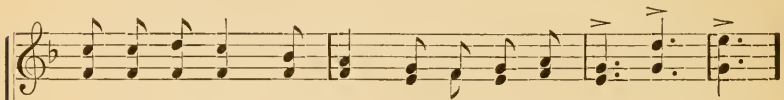
PSA. CXXVI, 3.

CLARA H. SCOTT.

*With animation.*



1. I am so glad that Je - sus taught How God loves me,
2. I am so glad that safe - ly I May trust His care,
3. I am so glad that Je - sus lived And proved the way,
4. I am so glad that Death has lost His vaunt - ed pow'r;



I am so glad that ne'er a frown On His face I'll see.  
 Find - ing in Him a per - fect freedom From sin's false snare.  
 Sweetest re - lease from ev - 'ry sor - row To find al - way.  
 Je - sus has conquered, so may I In my pass - ing hour.



## CHORUS.



Sing hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, glad, glad am I,



Sing hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, Glad, glad am I!





# No. 21. God be With You.

"The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you."—ROM. 16: 20.

J. E. RANKIN, D. D.

W. G. TOMER.

1. God be with you till we meet a-gain, By his counsels guide, up-  
 2. God be with you till we meet a-gain, 'Neath his wings se-cure-ly  
 3. God be with you till we meet a-gain, When life's per-ils thick con-  
 4. God be with you till we meet a-gain, Keep love's banner float-ing

hold you, With his sheep se-cure-ly fold you, God be with you till we  
 hide you, Dai-ly man-na still di-vide you, God be with you till we  
 found you, Put his arms un-fail-ing round you, God be with you till we  
 o'er you, Smite death's threat'ning wave before you, God be with you till we

## CHORUS.

meet a-gain. Till we meet, . . . till we meet, Till we  
 Till we meet, till we meet a-gain,

meet at Je-sus' feet, Till we meet. . . . till we  
 Till we meet, Till we meet, till we

meet, God be with you till we meet a-gain.  
 meet a-gain,

## No. 22.

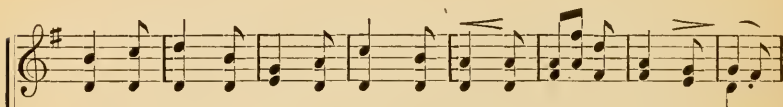
## My Petition.

CLARA ELIZABETH CHOATE.

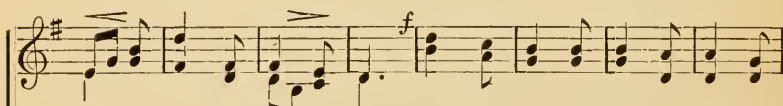
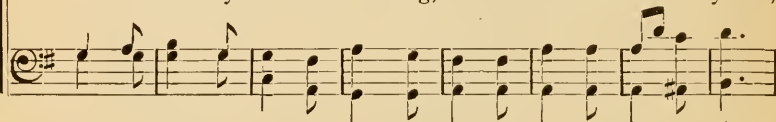
Arr. from ABT.

*Rather slow.*

1. Lift me up, oh, heav'nly Fa - ther, Till I feel thy strength sublime;
2. Wake within my heart, oh, Giv - er Of di - vin - est good and gain,
3. Fill my soul with rev - e - la - tion, Yet a - wait - ing hu - man kind;



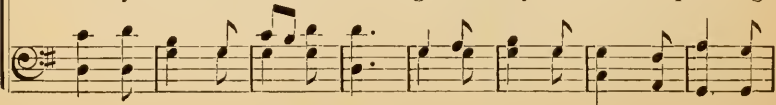
Let Thy spir - it be my spir - it, Let me have no will but Thine,  
A re - sponse for - ev - er quick'ning In - to ac - tion, love's re - frain,  
Teach me of Thy boundless lov - ing, How the Christ all men may find,



Let me have no will but Thine. Bring in - to my life, oh, Father,  
In - to ac - tion, love's re - frain. O - pen wide of Thy hid treas - ure,  
How the Christ all men may find. Breathe thro' me Thine own perfection,



Just the mu - sic of Thy soul; Make the radiance of Thy pow - er  
Priceless more than pearl of sea; Meet my ear - nest, soul - ful long - ing  
Till my heart no more shall see Aught but Thy di - vine ex - press - ing



# My Petition—Concluded.

All my words and deeds control, All my words and deeds con-trol.  
 For Thy truth, earth's mystery, For Thy truth, earth's mys-ter-y.  
 Of love's grand e - ter - ni - ty, Of love's grand e - ter - ni - ty.

## No. 23. Infinite Love and Wisdom.

ESTHER MARION.

FOR HEALING SERVICE.

C. H. S.

*p*

i. I clothe my-self safe - ly round with in - fi-nite Love and

*m*

Wis-dom, I clothe myself safe-ly round with in - fi-nite Love and

*p*

Wis-dom, With Love, with Love, with in - fi-nite Love and Wisdom.

# No. 24. When the Kingdom is Come.

E. A. H.

REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. By per.

1. { We hail the dawn-ing of the day, When the kingdom of Christ is come; }  
 { When sin shall all be put a - way, When the kingdom of Christ is come; }  
 2. { God's word of truth shall fill the earth, When the kingdom of Christ is come; }  
 { All men shall know its priceless worth, When the kingdom of Christ is come; }  
 3. { The reign of peace will be complete, When the kingdom of Christ is come; }  
 { The earth will bow at Je-sus' feet, When the kingdom of Christ is come; }  
 4. { We all shall see with clearer light, When the kingdom of Christ is come; }  
 { In that on-com-ing day so bright, When the kingdom of Christ is come; }

When to the earth's re-mot-est bound The gospel message shall resound,  
 No more the Mac-e - do-nian cry, "Come o'er and help us ere we die."  
 No more will cries of pain resound, No more will sin and want a-bound,  
 The earth restored to hap-pi-ness, There then shall dawn upon the race,

And peace and sweet good-will abound, When the kingdom of Christ is come.  
 Will mount with piteous wail on high, When the kingdom of Christ is come.  
 But broth-er-hood and love profound, When the kingdom of Christ is come.  
 The u - ni - vers - al reign of grace, When the kingdom of Christ is come.

## CHORUS.

When the king - dom is come, When the king - dom is come,  
 When the kingdom of Christ is ful-ly come, When the kingdom of Christ is fully come,

# When the Kingdom is Come—Concluded.

O that will be a hap-py time, When the kingdom of Christ is come.

## No. 25. Children of God.

FOR REALIZATION.

REV. EUGENE B. WEEKS.

I JNO. 3:1. (Rotherham.)

C. H. S.

“See what man-ner of love the Fa-ther has giv'n to us,

That chil-dren of God we should be called, AND WE ARE.”

And we are sons in - deed, Yes, we are, yes, we are;

God sup-plies all our need. Sons in-deed! yes, we are.

# No. 26. A Gentle Knocking.

C. H. S.

Rev. III, 20.

CLARA H. SCOTT.

*p Gently.*

1. I hear a gen-tle knock-ing, Knock-ing at my door;  
 2. I hear a sweet voice say-ing, "Hear-en un-to me;  
 3. Thou ten-der, pa-tient Spir-it, Blind, I've sought for rest;  
 4. Sweet Mes-sen-ger from Heav-en, Son of God, di-vine,

Ma-ny times I've heard it, Heard it o'er and o'er.  
 Thy true friend for-ev-er, I would bide with thee."  
 See I now, and glad-ly Hail thee, wel-come guest.  
 In my heart full cen-tered, Lov-ing Christ, thou'rt mine.

REFRAIN. *With spirit.*

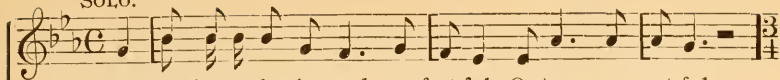
1 and 2. Soul, 'tis the Christ-child Wak-ing with-in thee;  
 3 and 4. Wel-come, O Christ-child! Peace thou hast brought me;

Rouse thee and give him room, And glad thou shalt be.  
 Through an e-ter-ni-ty, A-bide thou with me.

# No. 27. To Myself. P. M.

PAUL FLEMMING.  
SOLO.

PLUMA M. BROWN, by per.



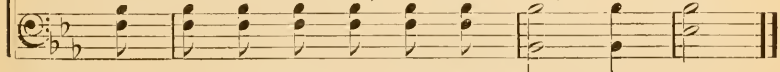
1. Let nothing make thee sad or fret-ful, Or too re-gret-ful,
2. Why shouldst thou fill to-day with sor-row A-bout to-mor-row,
3. On - ly be steadfast, nev-er way-er, Nor seek earth's fa - vor,



Be still; What God hath or - dered must be right,  
My heart? One watch-es all with care most true,  
But rest; Thou know-est what God wills must be



Then find in it thine own de - light, My will.  
Doubt not that he will give thee too, Thy part.  
For all his creat-ures, so for thee, The best.

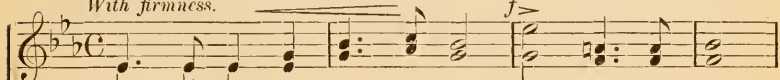


Copyright, 1891, by P. M. Brown.

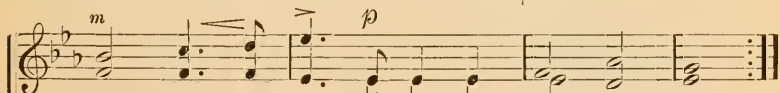
# No. 28. The Passover.

URSULA N. GESTEFELD. FOR HEALING SERVICE.  
*With firmness.*

C. H. S.



Out of E - gypt, called by Thee, Fear - less and free,



Fear - less and free I keep the Pass - o - ver.

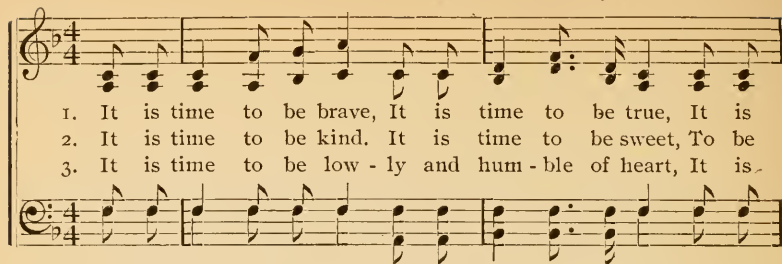


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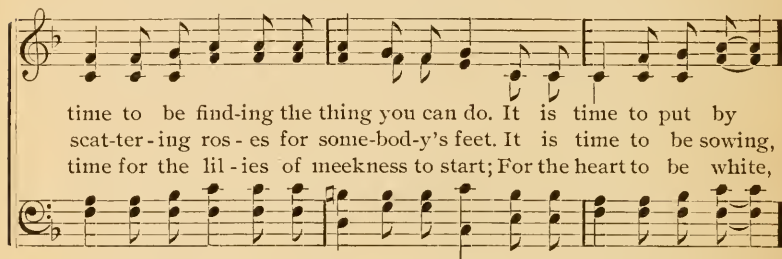
# No. 29. It is Time to be True.

Author Unknown.

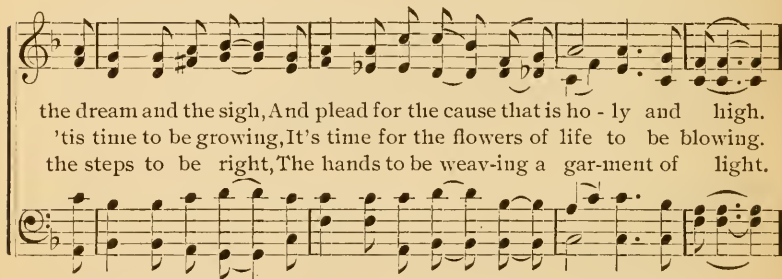
Music and Refrain by MARK M. JONES.



1. It is time to be brave, It is time to be true, It is  
2. It is time to be kind. It is time to be sweet, To be  
3. It is time to be low - ly and hum - ble of heart, It is



time to be find - ing the thing you can do. It is time to put by  
scat - ter - ing ros - es for some - bod - y's feet. It is time to be sowing,  
time for the lil - ies of meekness to start; For the heart to be white,

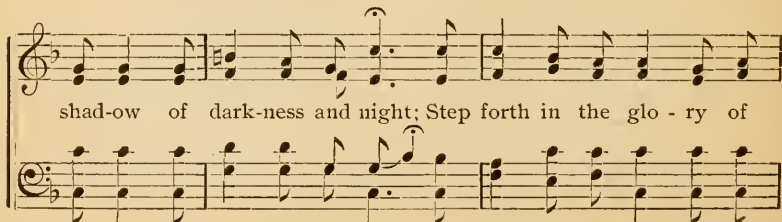


the dream and the sigh, And plead for the cause that is ho - ly and high.  
'tis time to be growing, It's time for the flowers of life to be blowing.  
the steps to be right, The hands to be weav - ing a gar - ment of light.

## REFRAIN.



Then gird on the ar - mor of Love and of Light, Dis - pel ev - 'ry



shad - ow of dark - ness and night; Step forth in the glo - ry of



# It is Time to be True—Concluded.

Truth's noon-day sun; The vict'ry is yours;—Life's bat-tle is won.

## No. 30. Your Joy.

Mrs. M. E. CRAMER.

FOR HEALING SERVICE.

C. H. S.

That my joy might re-main in you, and that your joy might be full,  
your joy might be full,

That my joy might remain in you, and that your joy might be full.

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## No. 31. He Leadeth Me.

Tune:—No. 51, "Gospel Hymns." Key D.

1 He leadeth me, oh! blessed thought, 2 Sometimes, 'mid scenes of deepest  
Oh! words with heav'nly comfort gloom,  
fraught: Sometimes, where Eden's bowers bloom  
Whate'er I do, where'er I be, By waters still, o'er troubled sea,  
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me. Still 'tis His hand that leadeth me.

CHO.—He leadeth me! He leadeth me!  
By His own hand He leadeth me; 3 Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine,  
His faithful follower I would be, Nor ever murmur nor repine—  
For by His hand He leadeth me. Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.

# No. 32. If We Could Know.

MARY L. BINGHAM.

Heb. 1, 14. Psa. XXXIV, 7, XCI, 11:12.

CLARA H. SCOTT.

The musical score for 'If We Could Know' is written in G major and 3/4 time. It consists of three systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are as follows:

1. If we could know in times of grief, How near God's an-gels  
 2. O'er all our ways His charge they keep, Nor min - is - ter in  
 3. With si - lent tread they camp a-round To guard His chil-dren

come, Our hearts would greet, with sweet re - lief, These  
 vain; And if we wake, or if we sleep, Swift  
 dear, Nor e'en a stone up - on the ground To

mes - sen - gers from home, These mes-sen - gers from home.  
 flies the heav'n - ly train, Swift flies the heav'nly train.  
 harm them shall ap - pear, To harm them shall ap - pear.

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# No. 33.

ISABELLA G. GOULD.

# Unity.

Jno. 17, 21.

Tune:—"Boylston."

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p>1 Thy prayer, O loving Christ,<br/>         Was that thy followers be,<br/>         United in the Father's love;<br/>         One with Himself and Thee.</p> <p>2 Thou art the Truth, O Christ,<br/>         In Thee its glories shine,<br/>         Revealing Thee, our brother-man,<br/>         In human form divine.</p> <p>3 Thou art Thyself the Way,<br/>         Thou manifested God;</p> | <p>Restoring, leading souls that stray,<br/>         As with a Shepherd's rod.</p> <p>4 Revered thy name, O Christ,<br/>         All other names above;<br/>         Thou art Thyself, th' incarnate <i>Word</i><br/>         That name, that word is <i>Love</i>.</p> <p>5 Dear Shepherd of the flock,<br/>         To Thee in love we bow,<br/>         From Thee, no power can separate;<br/>         One fold, one Shepherd <i>now</i>.</p> |
|--|---|

# No. 34.

LE ROY MOORE.

Tune:—"Arlington."

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p>1 The precious lessons Jesus gave<br/>         In healing power divine, [death<br/>         Remove the thought of sin and<br/>         From this glad heart of mine.</p> <p>2 His word I hold within my heart,<br/>         And feel its presence there;</p> | <p>And by the holding of the word,<br/>         I all his glory share.</p> <p>3 All hail the blessed power of Truth,<br/>         The healing power to-day! [know,<br/>         May all the world both see and<br/>         The <i>Life</i>, the <i>Truth</i>, the <i>Way</i>.</p> |
|---|--|

# No. 35.

# Blind Bartimeus.

ALEXANDER CLARK, D. D.

Mrs. JOSEPH F. KNAPP, by per.

1. Whence Je - sus came, I can - not tell, Nor why He came to me;  
 2. When all was dark, One touch'd my eyes, And that is all I know;  
 3. How it was done, I can - not say, Nor e - ven think nor dream;  
 4. It is the Son of God! His grace Makes trembling weakness strong;

One thing I know, and know it well; Tho' I was blind, I see!  
 For light came down from par - a - dise, And set my soul a - glow.  
 Nor why a touch of moistened clay Should make things what they seem.  
 Wipes tears a - way from sorrow's face, And teaches grief a song.

CHORUS. *ad lib.*

I once was blind but now I see! And that is  
 I once was blind but now I see! And that is  
 I once was blind but now I see! And that is  
 I once was blind but now I see! And that is

*Tempo.*

news enough for me, And that is news e-nough for me.  
 light enough for me, And that is light e-nough for me.  
 truth enough for me, And that is truth e-nough for me.  
 joy enough for me, And that is joy e-nough for me.

# No. 36. The Heavens Declare.

(To Mae M. Wetmore.)

C. H. S.

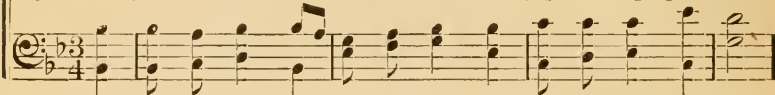
PSA. XIX, 1:2.

CLARA H. SCOTT.

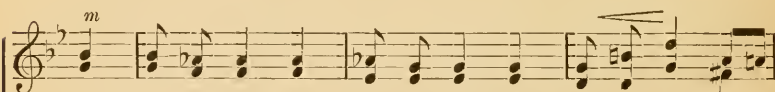
*With majestic swing.*



1. With state-ly tread yon might-y orbs Of heav-en round us swing,
2. Each mor-tal child a plan-et is. By God's om-nis-cient plan,
3. O ye, thus heav'n-endowed, shine forth! Thy par-ent-age pro-claim!



And, vibrant with ce - les-tial waves, Of God's great glo - ry sing.  
His or - bit, too, he ful - ly rounds; Its meas-ure, who can scan?  
Attuned to con - stel-la-tions vast, Sing pæ - ans to His name!



From day to day, in cir-cuit vast, Ma - jes - tic truths are  
Yet in this hu - man plan-et reigns A Prince of roy - al  
Be this thine aim, to man - i - fest Thro' thy De - if - ic



told, While night to night, in mys - tic sign, Deep  
line; His mis - sion, like the stars of heav'n, To  
pow'rs His love, who, thro' deep realms of space, Safe



# The Heavens Declare—Concluded.

won - ders they un - fold, Deep won - ders they un - fold.  
 speak His Source di - vine, To speak His source di - vine.  
 guides this world of ours, Safe guides this world of ours.

## No. 37.

## My Trust.

MARY L. BINGHAM.

PSA. LVI, 3.

CLARA H. SCOTT.

1. "What time I am a - fraid" My trust shall be in  
 2. To Thee, my heart shall cling, Tho' dark the way ap -  
 3. Firm - rest - ing in the Lord I wait His sov - - reign

My trust shall be in  
 Tho' dark the way ap -  
 I wait His sov'-reign

Thee; On Thee each care be laid, In Thee my ref - uge be,  
 pear; Un - der Thy shelt'ring wing I can-not yield to fear,  
 will, I hear His ten - der word, And calmly trust Him still,

On Thee each care be laid, In Thee my ref - - uge be.  
 Un - der Thy shelt'ring wing I can-not yield to fear.  
 I hear His ten - der word, And calmly trust Him still.

In Thee my ref-uge be.  
 I can-not yield to fear.  
 And calmly trust Him still.

# No. 38.

# Abide With Me!

H. F. LYTE.

WM. H. MONK.

1. A - bid with me! Fast falls the ev - en - tide, The darkness  
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow  
 3. I need thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour; What but thy

deep - ens—Lord, with me a - bid! When oth - er help - ers  
 dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in  
 grace can foil the tempter's pow'r? Who, like thy - self, my

fail, and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, oh, a bid with me!  
 all a - round I see; O thou who changest not, a - bid with me!  
 guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sunshine, oh, a - bid with me!

# No. 39.

# The Promised Land.

ELIZABETH BOYNTON HARBERT.

Tune:—"Beulah Land."

1 Our weary years of wandering o'er,  
 We greet with joy this radiant shore;  
 The promised land of liberty,  
 The dawn of freedom's morn we see,  
 O promised land, we enter in,  
 With "Peace on earth, good will to men;"  
 The "Golden Age" now comes again,  
 As breaketh every bond and chain;  
 While every race and sect and clime  
 Shall equal share in this glad time.

2 Toilers in many fields have come  
 With sheaves for this our "Harvest Home,"  
 While spirits true in every age  
 Have won for us this heritage.  
 O golden dawn, O promised day,

When error's lost in truth's clear ray,  
 When all shall know that God is love,  
 His kingdom here, around, above,  
 The world one equal brotherhood,  
 And evil overcome with good.

3 Then onward march in truth's crusade,  
 Earth's faltering ones implore our aid,  
 The children of our schools and State,  
 This coming of the loving wait.  
 O doubting hearts! O tempted ones!  
 The shadows fade, the sunshine comes;  
 Freedom for each is best for all,  
 The "Golden Rule" our bugle call;  
 And as to victory on we move,  
 The banner over us is love.

# No. 40. The Light Shineth.

HELEN VAN-ANDERSON. FOR HEALING SERVICE.

CLARA H. SCOTT.

*Andante.*

In the rays of Light Divine Blessed gift of Life is thine. Peace and

health like jewels rare In thy heart and form thou'lt wear When thy soul is opened

wide For this never-ceasing tide Of Light, Light, Light. Of Light Di-vine, The

*A little faster and in strict time.*

Light shin-eth for thee, The Light shineth on thee, The Light shin-eth

thro' thee, and thro' thee to bless the world; The world. A - men.

# No. 41.

# God's Hand.

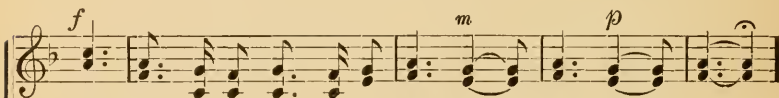
(Written expressly for and dedicated to Rev. Helen Van-Anderson, Boston.)

A. S. M.

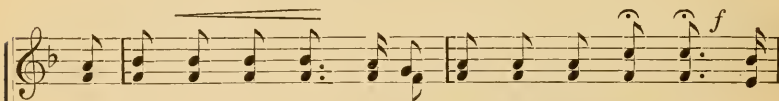
ALICE S. MITCHELL.



1. Oh! that won - der - ful, won - der - ful hand, God's hand, God's hand!
2. Each help - er I meet is God's hand, God's hand, God's hand!
3. Oh! watch for that won - der - ful hand, God's hand, God's hand!



It meets me in ev - er - y land, Ev-'ry land, ev - 'ry land.  
 By breez - es from heav-en I'm fanned, I'm fanned, I'm fanned,  
 It weaves my life in - to a strand, A strand, a strand.



It comes to my aid when my heart is a - fraid, Oh! that  
 It may be a child, or a hur - ri - cane wild, Oh! that  
 This strand is of white and it giv - eth forth *Light*, Oh! that



won - der - ful, won - der - ful hand, God's hand, God's hand!  
 won - der - ful, won - der - ful hand, God's hand, God's hand!  
 won - der - ful, won - der - ful hand, God's hand, God's hand!





# No. 42.

# At Rest.

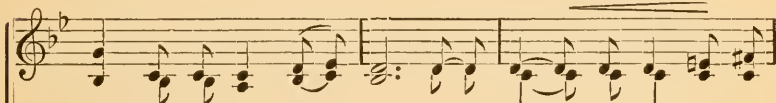
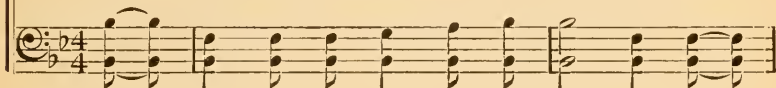
WM. P. MCKENZIE.

CLARA H. SCOTT.

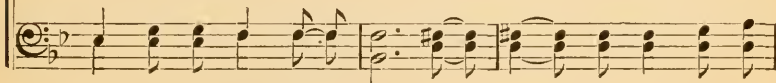
*With feeling.*



1. I am on - ly a child who is ly - ing On the
2. The spring of the life that is flow - ing Is
3. All I need with - out price I am buy - ing By my



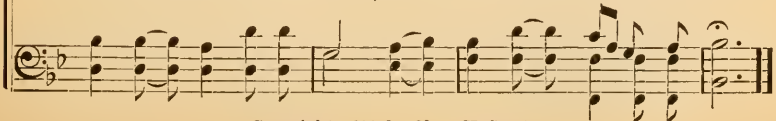
bo - som of In - fi - nite Love; I speak not of liv - ing or  
hid - den with Christ in God. Not yet the mys - ter - y  
trust in the good - ness a - bove; There's an end to my yearn - ing and



dy - ing, I know not of sor - row or cry - ing, My  
know - ing, I feel that the peace is grow - ing, As a  
sigh - ing, For just like a child I am ly - ing On the



thoughts are dwell - ing a - bove, My thoughts are dwell - ing a - bove.  
riv - er grows deep and broad, As a riv - er grows deep and broad.  
bo - som of in - fi - nite Love, On the bo - som of In - fi - nite Love.



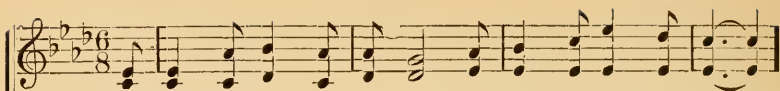
## No. 43.

## God's Precepts.

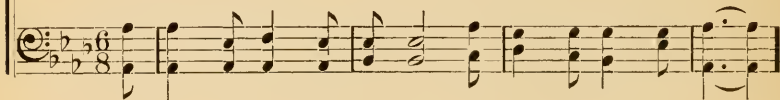
MARY O. PAGE.

ISA. XXVIII, 10.

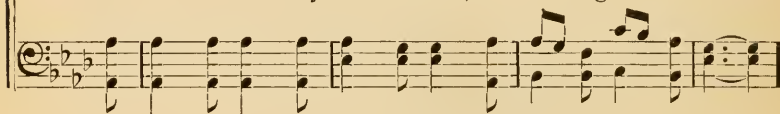
M. A. SEA.



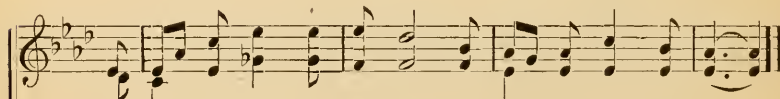
1. God's pre - cepts are as jew - els That in the heart may shine.
2. God's pre - cepts are as jew - els, A cas - ket rare to hold,
3. God's pre - cepts are as jew - els, They flash from shore to shore,



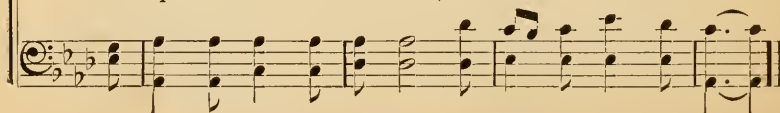
We read the gold-en words of truth, Set sweetly line on line,  
And all are bound a-bout with love. The tru - est beat-en gold:—  
And he who runs may read of them, And read-ing seek for more.



And, like a flash of sun-shine Up - on some mis - sion bent,  
Oh, help the world to seek them, And bind them on the breast,  
Oh, blinded eyes, be-hold them! Oh, hearts that mourn, find peace!



To heal a heart in sor - row These jew - el thoughts are sent.  
Then heav-'nly peace a - bid - ing, Will soothe the soul to rest.  
The Spir - it that en - folds them, Bids care and sor - row cease.

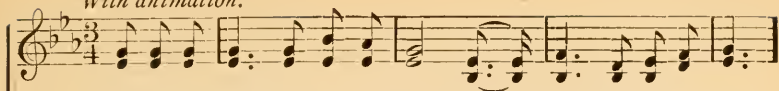


## No. 44.

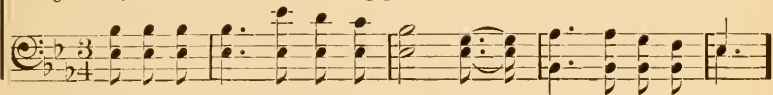
## Aspiration.

HELEN VAN-ANDERSON.

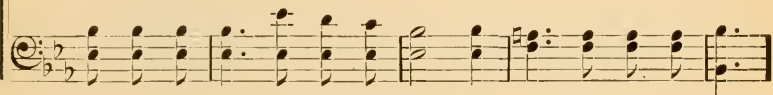
CLARA H. SCOTT.

*With animation.*

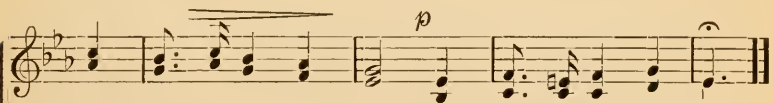
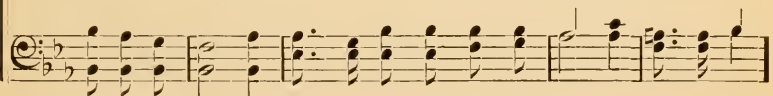
1. Oh, let me climb for - ev - er higher To the con - se-crat-ed height
2. Oh, let me speak the lov-ing word Or send the lov-ing tho't
3. Oh, let me send the healing power To all who seek its wealth,



Where al-ways burns the al - tar - fire Of love's con-sum-ing light—  
 Where e'er there is a heart that's stirred With pain, or grief, or fraught  
 And tell them in each long-ing hour That "God a-lone is health."



Where self and earth are purged away And Love's sweet incense clears the way  
 With helplessness, and wild - ly seeks Redress from any source that speaks  
 Oh, hear! ye sick and erring world—Read this glad message wide unfurld



For pur - i - ty and truth, For pur - i - ty and truth.  
 Of hap - pi-ness or peace, Of hap - pi-nes or peace.  
 "The truth shall set you free! The truth shall set you free!"



# No. 45. While the Days are Passing By.

E. A. H.

REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN, by per.

1. There are lives that may be brightened, While the days are pass-ing by;  
 2. Some are faint-ing in the high-way, While the days are pass-ing by;  
 3. Souls for love and help are praying, While the days are pass-ing by;

There are hearts that may be lightened, While the days are pass-ing by.  
 Some are fall-ing in the by-way, While the days are pass-ing by.  
 While our help is still de-lay-ing, While the days are pass-ing by.

All a-round us, ev-'ry-where, Men their sins and bur-dens bear;  
 Wea-ry wan-der-ers in sin To the Sav-ior we may win;  
 Up, ye faith-ful souls and true! There and calls for me and you!

*ff* Shall we not these bur-dens share, While the days are pass-ing by?  
 Shall we help to bring them in, While the days are pass-ing by?  
 Much of good we all may do While the days are pass-ing by.

FINE.

D. S.—O the good we all may do While the days are pass-ing by.

CHORUS.

D. S.

Passing by, passing by, While the days are pass-ing by,  
 Passing by, passing by, pass-ing by,

# No. 46.

# Stillness.

ISABEL F. JONES.

PSA. XLVI, 10.

MARK M. JONES.

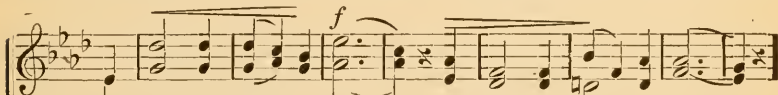
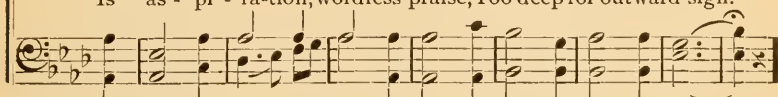
*Gently, but not too slow.*



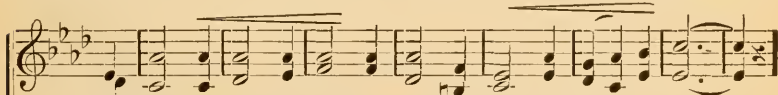
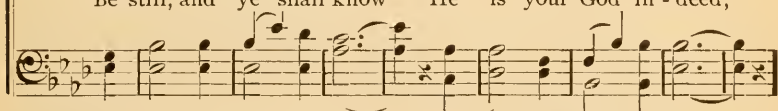
1. "Be still, and ye shall know That I am God in - deed."
2. All prayer most true, in-tense, Com-mun-ion sweet, di - vine,



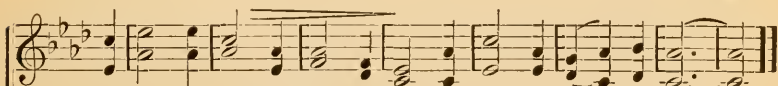
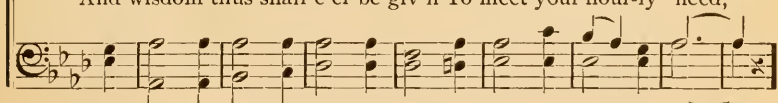
All wis-dom is in silence giv'n For ev-'ry hour-ly need.  
Is as - pi - ra-tion, wordless praise, Too deep for outward sign.



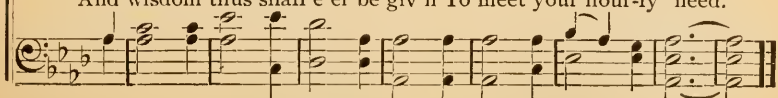
All might-y works of pow'r Are wrought in si - lence deep;  
Be still, and ye shall know He is your God in - deed;



The earth-sown seed in stillness grows, E'er harvest we can reap,  
And wisdom thus shall e'er be giv'n To meet your hour-ly need,



The earth-sown seed in stillness grows, E'er harvest we can reap.  
And wisdom thus shall e'er be giv'n To meet your hour-ly need.



# No. 47. A Song of the Dawning.

WM. P. MCKENZIE.

WARD ROCKWELL.

*In martial style.*



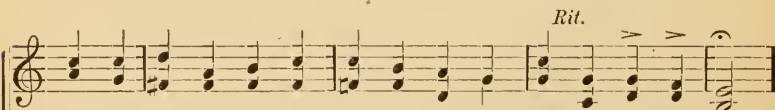
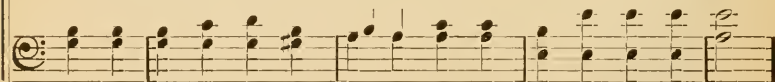
1. Lo, an ar - my is ad - vanc - ing, Not with beat of throbbing drum,
2. Ev - en now the light - spires dazzle and the note of Hope is heard,
3. Ye who hold each man a broth - er, for the brother - love of Christ,



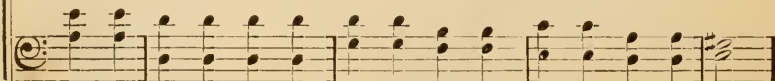
Not with banners proud - ly wav - ing do the hap - py myriads come,  
Man is learning God's new language, building let - ters to a word;  
Who with clear - eyed Pur - i - ty do keep in heart a dai - ly trust,



But their hearts athrob with lov - ing, eyes with love that shine sincere;  
And the councils men have darkened come like jew - els flash - ing bright  
Let me grasp the hand fra - ter - nal, one in love and sêrv - ice we.



And they sing a - loud in anthem that the rule of Peace is here,  
As he trusts the voice with - in him and the Spir - it gives him sight;  
Now, as in a mir - ror dark - ly, face to face we yet shall see.



# A Song of the Dawning—Concluded.

*tempo.*

Swords are beat-en in - to plough shares, Into pruning hooks the spear.  
 And the promise nears ful - fil-ment that the world shall see the light.  
 Fellow-work-ers with the Fa - ther, let us fel - low-help - ers be!

## No. 48. Peace, Like a River.

Mrs. M. W. CARR.

CHAS. K. LANGLEY, by per.

*Legato.*

1. Peace like a riv - er, It flow - eth so free, Out from the  
 2. Peace like a riv - er, To him who be-lieves, Peace to the  
 3. Peace like a riv - er, It flow - eth al - way, Mak - ing the

*mf*

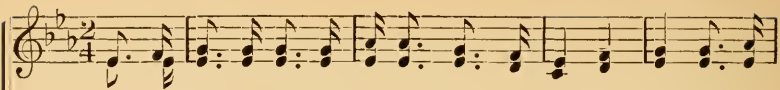
heart of In - fin - i - ty, O troub-led spir - it, It  
 heart that the Sav - ior re-ceive, Peace to the spir - it, That  
 dark-ness as fair as the day. Peace like a riv - er, O

*p* *p*

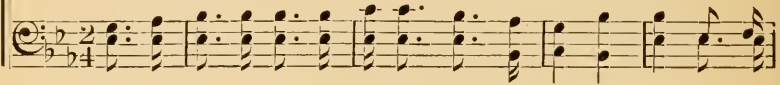
flow - eth for thee, Peace like a riv-er, Peace like a riv-er.  
 sor-rows and grieves, Peace like a riv-er, Peace like a riv-er.  
 wea - ry one, pray For Peace like a riv-er, Peace like a riv-er,

CLARA ELIZABETH CHOATE.

CLARA H. SCOTT.



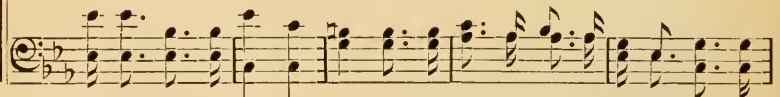
1. Oh! the beau-ty and the blessing Of a soul set free, By the
2. Nev - er - more the sigh of sad - ness Wrung from sorrow deep, Ev - er -
3. Flow'rs of earth or stars of heaven, Countless as the sea, Come life's



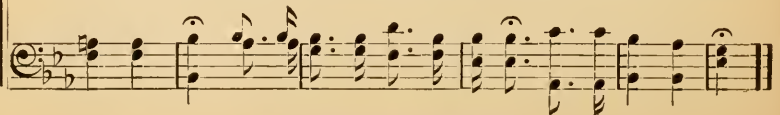
law of love expressing Truth's e - ter - ni - ty. Naught can stay its hope en -  
more the ring of gladness In love's true rhythm keep. While dark shadows of the  
blessings, Truth engraven With Love's maj - es - ty. Freedom to the soul for -



tranc - ing, Joyous song of mirth, And with gold - en love - beams dancing Sweetly,  
seem - ing, Fading neath the light, Shines for aye the changeless gleaming Of im -  
ev - er Beckons earth to see, Christ a - lone is the Redeemer, Christ e -



o - ver earth, And with gold - en love - beams dancing Sweetly o - ver earth.  
mor - tal sight, Shines for aye the changeless gleaming Of im - mor - tal sight.  
ter - nal - ly, Christ a - lone is the Redeemer, Christ e - ter - nal - ly.





# No. 50. There is Naught but Peace.

JANE W. YARNALL,

FOR HEALING SERVICE.

CLARA H. SCOTT.

*Very gently.*

There is naught but peace in the realm of the true, There is

naught but peace, naught but peace in the realm, in the realm of the

true, (of the true,) There is naught but peace in the realm of the

true, There is naught but peace in the realm of the true.

Copyright, 1896, by Clara H. Scott.

# No. 51. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

*Tune:—"Martyn." KEY F.*

- |   |   |   |   |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1 | Jesus, lover of my soul,<br>Let me to Thy bosom fly,<br>While the nearer waters roll,<br>While the tempest still is high!<br>Hide me, O my Savior, hide,<br>Till the storm of life is past;<br>Safe into the haven guide,<br>Oh, receive my soul at last! | 2 | Thou, O Christ, art all I want;<br>More than all in Thee I find;<br>Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,<br>Heal the sick, and lead the blind.<br>Thou of life the fountain art,<br>Freely let me take of Thee:<br>Spring Thou up within my heart,<br>Rise to all eternity. |
|---|---|---|---|

# No. 52. More Love to Thee.

ELIZABETH PRENTISS.

W. H. DOANE.

1. More love to Thee, O Christ! More love to Thee; Hear Thou the  
 2. Once earth-ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee a-  
 2. Then shall my lat-est breath Whis-per Thy praise, This be the  
 prayer I make On bend-ed knee; This is my ear-nest plea,  
 lone I seek, Give what is best; This all my prayer shall be,  
 part-ing cry My heart shall raise; This still its prayer shall be:  
 More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee! More love to Thee!

Copyright, 1870, by W. H. Doane.

# No. 53. The Comforter.

ISABELLA G. GOULD.

Tune:—"Robin Adair." KEY A<sub>7</sub>.

1 Oh Blessed Comforter,  
 Spirit divine!  
 Thou Omnipresent One,  
 About me shine,  
 Revealing Truth to me,  
 The Truth that sets me free,  
 When in Thy light I see,  
 Spirit divine.

2 Thou Blessed Comforter,  
 Since I am Thine,  
 I can no evil fear,  
 For Thou art mine.  
 My cup with joy o'erflows—  
 Above earth's ills and woes,  
 In peaceful, sure repose,  
 Thou ledest me.

3 From this sweet resting place,  
 Lord I would go,  
 To tell of Thy rich grace,  
 That all may know  
 The Life, the Truth, the Love,  
 That shineth from above,  
 Descending like a dove,  
 Spirit divine.

4 Oh! Mighty Comforter!  
 In this glad hour,  
 Thou dost Thyself reveal,  
 With wondrous power!  
 I own Thy gentle sway,  
 Gladly Thy claims obey,  
 From Thee I cannot stray,  
 Spirit divine.

# No. 54. Joy to the World!

ISAAC WATTS.

Tune:—"Antioch."

1 Joy to the world! the Lord is come; While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains,  
 Let earth receive her King; Repeat the sounding joy.  
 Let every heart prepare him room,  
 And heaven and nature sing.  
 2 Joy to the world! the Savior reigns; The glories of his righteousness,  
 Let men their songs employ; And wonders of his love,



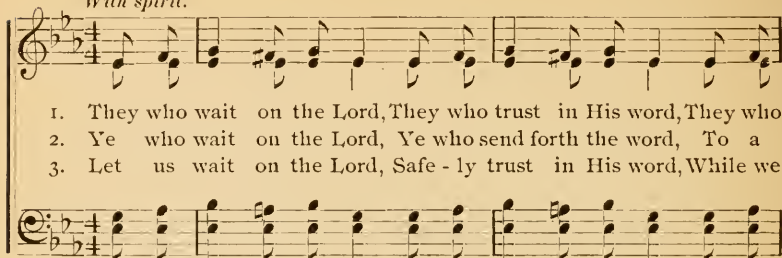
# No 56. Waiting on the Lord.

Suggested by a sermon preached by Anna W. Mills of Chicago, upon the text, Isa, 40:31.

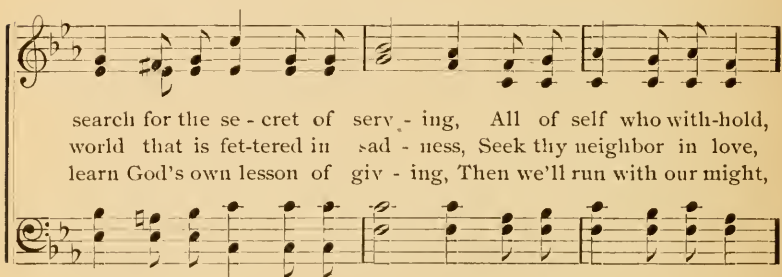
C. H. S.

CLARA H. SCOTT.

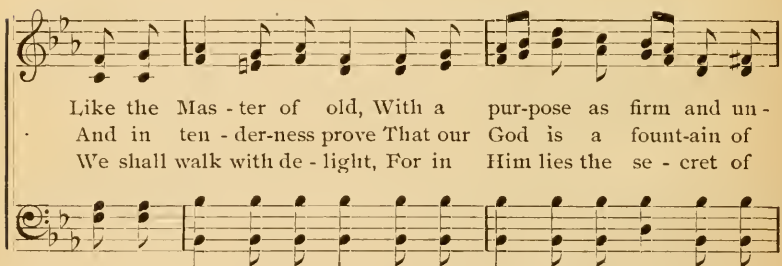
*With spirit.*



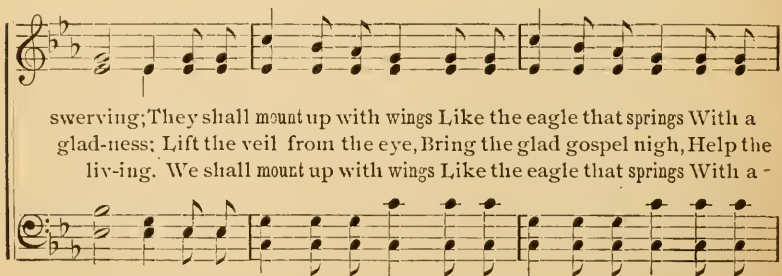
1. They who wait on the Lord, They who trust in His word, They who  
2. Ye who wait on the Lord, Ye who send forth the word, To a  
3. Let us wait on the Lord, Safe - ly trust in His word, While we



search for the se - cret of serv - ing, All of self who with - hold,  
world that is fet - tered in sad - ness, Seek thy neighbor in love,  
learn God's own lesson of giv - ing, Then we'll run with our might,



Like the Mas - ter of old, With a pur - pose as firm and un -  
And in ten - der - ness prove That our God is a fount - ain of  
We shall walk with de - light, For in Him lies the se - cret of



swerving; They shall mount up with wings Like the eagle that springs With a  
glad - ness; Lift the veil from the eye, Bring the glad gospel nigh, Help the  
liv - ing. We shall mount up with wings Like the eagle that springs With a -



# No. 58. The Spirit of Peace.

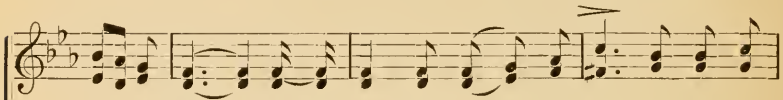
GERTRUDE L. CAMPBELL.

CLARA H. SCOTT.

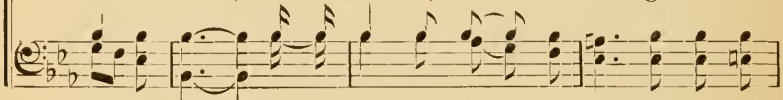
*Gently.*



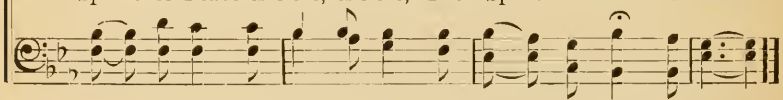
1. O Peace, thy touch is like moon-light! Soft as plum-age of
2. En-wrapt in thy soft white man - tle, I feel no
3. O Peace, be - yond un - der - stand - ing! Thou fill - est the



an-gel's wings. Thou hast touched my in - most be - ing, And my  
chast'ning rod; But the rest and trust that "closes 'Round the  
far and near, In word-less, "soundless re-veal-ing" That "the



heart with-in me sings, it sings, My heart with-in me sings.  
soul that dwells in God, in God, The soul that dwells in God."  
Spir-it of Peace is here, is here, The Spirit of Peace is here."



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# No. 59. Nearer, My God, to Thee.

*Tune:—"Bethany." KEY G.*

- 1 Nearer, my God to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee!  
E'en though it be a cross  
That raiseth me,  
Still all my song shall be,  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee.
- 2 Though like a wanderer,  
The sun gone down,  
Darkness be over me,  
My rest a stone.

- Yet in my dreams I'd be  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee.
- 3 There let my way appear  
Steps unto heaven;  
All that 'Thou sendest me  
In mercy given;  
Angels to beckon me  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee!

# No. 60. We've All Our Angel Side.

*Moderato.*

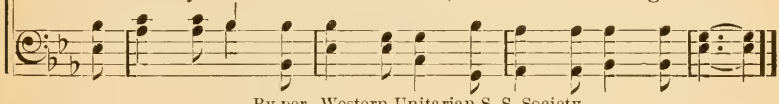
German.



1. There's good in ev - 'ry-thing we view; The truth we none can hide;
2. From sense of sight, it may be hid—From sense of sin de - nied;
3. There nev - er yet was found a heart, Where goodness all had died;
4. Thy fall - en broth-er hath a soul; His fall do not de - ride;



In, ev-'ry heart there's goodness, too; We've all our an - gel side.  
'Twill show it-self when it is bid; We've all our an - gel side.  
'Twas hid-den in some un - seen part; We've all our an - gel side.  
God's mer-cy still will make him whole, We've all our an - gel side.



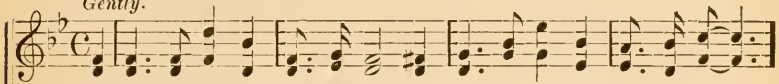
By per. Western Unitarian S. S. Society.

# No. 61. The Lord's Prayer.

From "Vashti Songs," by M. K.

MARVEL KAYVE, by per.

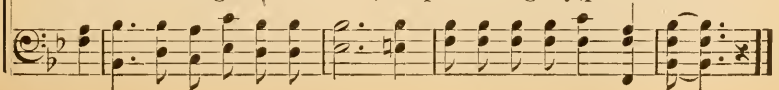
*Gently.*



1. Our Father who in heav-en art, To Thee we pray, O Ho - ly One;
2. Be done on earth as 'tis in heav'n—Our Lord, Thy Son, himself hath said;—
3. As we for-give our debtors here, Do Thou our trespasses for - give;
4. And now we pray, O Ho - ly One, That Thou from evil us de - liver,



O hallow'd may Thy name e'er be, Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done,—  
O may we ev-er to Thee pray; Give us this day our dai-ly bread.  
In - to temptation lead us not, O may we near-er to Thee live.  
And Thine the kingdom ever-more, The pow'r and glory; praise for-ev-er.



## No. 62.

## Everlasting Love.

HELEN L. MANNING.

CLARA H. SCOTT.

1. Ev - er - last - ing Love en - folds me, Om - ni - pres - ent, changeless, true;  
2. Shadows flee before Faith's brightness, Hope springs up with buoyant tread;

Sat - is - fi - eth all my longings, Makes me both to will and do.  
Health and strength are my com - pan - ions, No more weakness, pain or dread.

I am here the Fa - ther's witness, Mighty words of Truth to speak;  
Pow'r comes to me in the si - lence, Fills my soul with rapture rare;

Ban - ish err - or, sin and sickness, Lift the bur - dens of the weak.  
Faith proclaims o'er earth dominion, Wisdom shines with jewels fair.

Ev - er - last - ing Love enfolds me, Om - ni - pres - ent, changeless, true.  
Ev - er - last - ing Love enfolds me, Om - ni - pres - ent, changeless, true.



# No. 63. Sweet Bells of Heaven.

MARY E. BUTTERS.

CLARA H. SCOTT.

1. Sweet bells of Heav'n, how glad ye ring, Of heav'nly Love, our new-born King!  
 2. Sweet bells of Heav'n, ye are a song, Pæ-on of praise, the whole day long!  
 3. I hear the mys-tic puls-es fall Of One Great Heart that beats for all;

Deep-toned and pure and true as steel, Ye touch on chords that  
 When list'ning in the silence sweet, I catch the foot-falls  
 From low-ly peas-ant, prince, to King, Sweet bells of Heav'n, for -  
 Ye touch on  
 I catch the  
 Sweet bells of

bind and heal, Ye touch on chords that bind and heal.  
 of Christ's feet, I catch the foot-falls of Christ's feet.  
 ev-er ring! Sweet bells of Heav'n for-ev-er ring!  
 chords that bind and heal, Ye touch on chords, Ye touch on chords that bind and heal.  
 foot-falls of Christ's feet, I catch the gen-tle, gen-tle foot-falls of Christ's feet.  
 Heav'n for-ev-er ring, Sweet bells of Heav'n, sweet bells of Heav'n, for-ev-er ring!

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# No. 64. Truth in Splendor.

MARY E. BUTTERS.

Tune:—"Webb." KEY B $\flat$ .

1 The morn of Truth is breaking;  
 Ten thousand notes of love  
 From tuneful souls are waking  
 To swell the songs above.  
 Come, raise a glorious anthem  
 Far over hill and plain,  
 For Truth in radiant splendor,  
 Has come on earth to reign.

2 Come in, thou peaceful angel,  
 And ope the gates of day;  
 With beams of living love-light,  
 Chase all things false away.  
 Thou art that Light from heaven,  
 To glow in every soul;  
 Shine thou, O Truth! in splendor,  
 As age on ages roll!

# No. 65. Leaning on the Everlasting Arms

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. What a fel-low-ship, what a joy divine, Leaning on the ev - er -  
2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Leaning on the ev - er -  
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Leaning on the ev - er -

last-ing arms; What a bless - ed-ness, what a peace is mine,  
last-ing arms; Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day,  
last-ing arms? I have bless - ed peace with my Lord so near,

## REFRAIN.

Lean - ing on the ev - er - last-ing arms. Lean - - ing,  
Lean - ing on the ev - er - last-ing arms.  
Lean - ing on the ev - er - last-ing arms. Lean-ing on Je - sus,

lean - - ing, Safe and se - cure from all a - larms;  
Lean - ing on Je - sus,

Lean - ing, Lean - ing, Lean-ing on the ev - er - last-ing arms.  
Leaning on Jesus, leaning on Jesus,

# No. 66.

# Overshadowed.

FOR REALIZATION.

CAROLINE S. ALDEN.

LUKE 1, 35.

C. H. S.

1. O-ver shad-ow'd with Thy glo - ry! Oh, Thou Highest, Ho-liest One!

Let us breathe this wond'rous sto-ry In the depth of sweetest song.

O-ver shad-ow'd with Thy glo - ry, Sing, oh, sing this sweetest song.

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# No. 67.

# I Am the Life.

ADELE M. HARPER.

Tune:—"Brown." KEY C.

- 1 I am the life—I am the life,  
Oh, gladsome, glorious thought,  
The end, the end of mortal strife,  
'Tis mine by gift, not bought.
- 2 Eternal life, Eternal life,  
A priceless boon from God;  
A precious gift, O joyous life,  
'Tis here, 'tis mine, unsought.

- 3 "O come to me," the Savior said—  
The words of life I give;  
I am of life the bread, the bread,  
Eat all of ye and live.
- 4 I take, I eat the words He spake  
With thankful heart and true;  
I feel His love, as thus he brake  
The bread for me and you.

# No. 68.

# Consecration.

ANNIE E. GARDNER.

Tune:—"Balerma." KEY A<sub>7</sub>.

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <ol style="list-style-type: none"> <li>1 How can we make this life complete,<br/>A pure and living prayer?<br/>How can we all our burdens meet,<br/>Each other's burdens share?</li> <li>2 How can we hold as sacred gift<br/>This spark of life Divine?<br/>The darkness from our spirits lift<br/>And make our lives sublime!</li> </ol> | <ol style="list-style-type: none"> <li>3 There is a Godly power and strong,<br/>To bear, to do, to be;<br/>A mighty force that doth belong<br/>To him who dares be free.</li> <li>4 Oh! may we consecrate this life<br/>To noblest thought and deed,<br/>That mid the din of worldly strife<br/>We sow some precious seed.</li> </ol> |
|--|---|

# No. 69. The Never Failing Source.

HANNAH MORE KOHAUS.

Tune:—"Webb." 7, 6.

1. { Our Fa - ther nev - er fail - eth To give His children bread; }  
 { They on - ly need to hun - ger, More richly (Omit.) } to be fed;  
 D. C.—Each ear - nest as - pi - ra - tion, That hour - ly (Omit.) doth a - rise.

For Love's a - bun - dant ta - ble Most gra - cious - ly sup - plies

2 Our Father never faileth  
 To give His offspring strength;  
 They need but lean, to measure  
 Its height and breadth and length.  
 "Lo, I am with you always!"  
 This is the promise true,  
 That knows no shade nor turning,  
 Beloved, meant for you.

3 Our Father, God, the Only,  
 Is 'round and in us all,  
 Sustaining and embracing,  
 That none need ever fall.  
 There's Light and joy and healing,  
 Oh, come and taste and see;  
 Our Father faileth never  
 Throughout eternity!

# No. 70. All is Yours.

MARY O. PAGE.

(Stockwell.)

DARIUS E. JONES.

1. All is yours; 'tis but by ask - ing; Ere you send your si - lent plea  
 2. All is yours, when Faith upholds you, Sets your wondrous spirit free;  
 3. All is yours, oh, bless - ed knowledge! Like the sands beside the sea,

Heav'n un - locks her rich - est treas - ure For your wait - ing eyes to see.  
 For our might - y One has promised, He your "all in all" will be.  
 Or the drops with - in its wa - ters, Shall your many conquests be.

## No. 71.

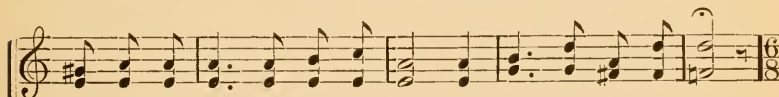
## Flower Sunday.

F. L. HOSMER.

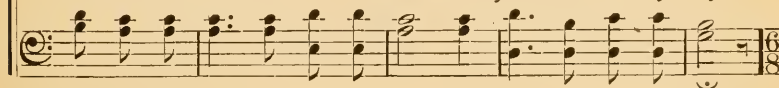
WARD ROCKWELL.



1. The rose is queen a-mong the flow'rs, None o - ther is so fair;  
 2. The rose will fade and fall a - way, The lil - y too, will die;



The lil - y nod-ding on her stem With fragrance fills the air.  
 But love shall live for - ev - er-more Be - yond the star-ry sky.



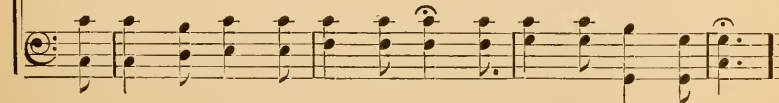
But sweet-er than the lil - y's breath, And than the rose more fair,  
 Then sweet-er than the lil - y's breath, And than the rose more fair,



The ten - der love of hu-man hearts That springeth ev - 'ry - where,  
 The ten - der love of hu-man hearts Up-spring-ing ev - 'ry - where,



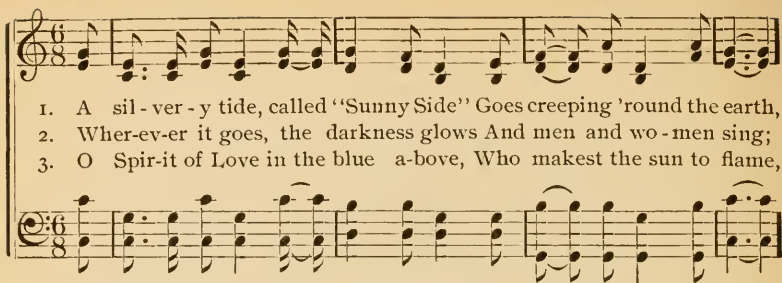
The ten - der love of hu-man hearts That springeth ev - 'ry-where.  
 The ten - der love of hu-man hearts Up-spring-ing ev - 'ry-where.



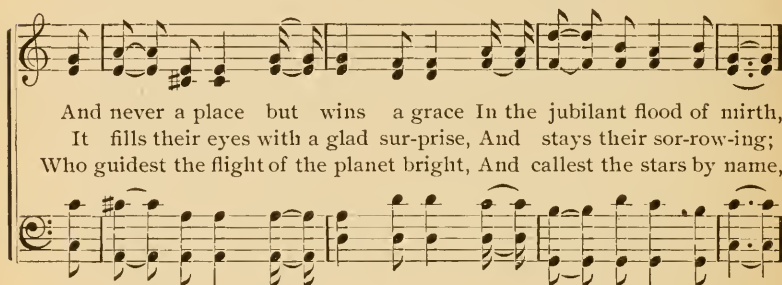
# No. 72. The Sunny Side.

WM. C. GANNETT.

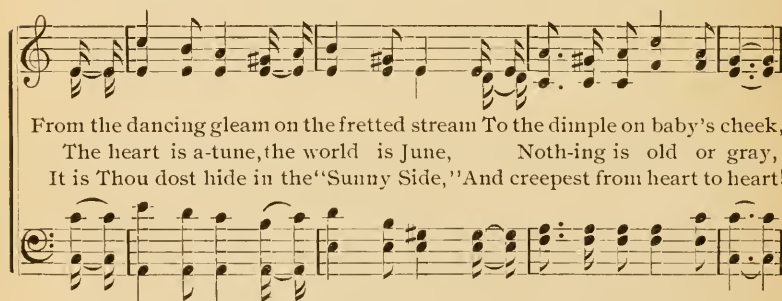
WARD ROCKWELL.



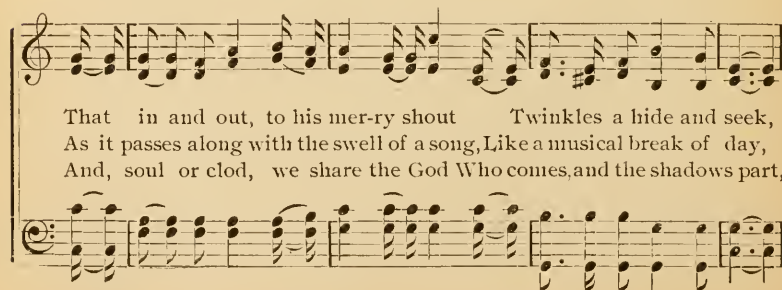
1. A sil-ver-y tide, called "Sunny Side" Goes creeping 'round the earth,  
2. Wher-ev-er it goes, the darkness glows And men and wo-men sing;  
3. O Spir-it of Love in the blue a-bove, Who maketh the sun to flame,



And never a place but wins a grace In the jubilant flood of mirth,  
It fills their eyes with a glad sur-prise, And stays their sor-row-ing;  
Who guideth the flight of the planet bright, And callest the stars by name,

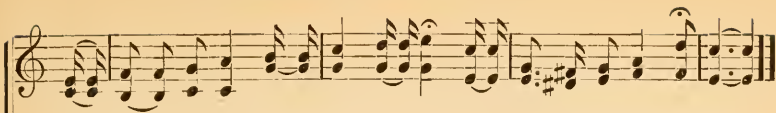


From the dancing gleam on the fretted stream To the dimple on baby's cheek,  
The heart is a-tune, the world is June, Noth-ing is old or gray,  
It is Thou dost hide in the "Sunny Side," And creepeth from heart to heart!



That in and out, to his mer-ry shout Twinkles a hide and seek,  
As it passes along with the swell of a song, Like a musical break of day,  
And, soul or clod, we share the God Who comes, and the shadows part,

# The Sunny Side—Concluded.



That in and out, to his mer-ry shout Twinkles a hide and seek.  
 As it passes along with the swell of a song Like a musical break of day.  
 And, soul or clod, we share the God Who comes, and the shadows part.



## No. 73. Little Deeds.

GERTRUDE L. CAMPBELL.

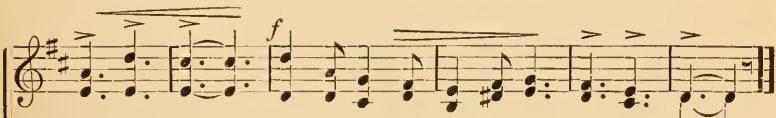
ABEL FISKE.



1. Flake by flake the snow comes down, Builds the drift; Drop by drop the
2. Bear kind tho'ts within, 'tis well, But not all; Let them, bright'ning



streamlets change To torrents swift. Gen-tle words and golden deeds  
 oth - er lives, A-round you fall. Gen-tle words and golden deeds



Build our peace; Harmonies whose echoes grand Nev-er cease.  
 Build our peace; Harmonies whose echoes grand Nev-er cease.



# No. 74.

# Invocation.

SARAH WILDER PRATT.

Arr. from RUBINSTEIN.

*Solo, or Voices in Unison.*

1. O heav'nly Peace with pin - ions white, Roll back the dark-ness  
 2. O heav'nly Peace with pin - ions white, Dis - pel the dark-ness  
 3. O heav'nly Peace with pin - ions white, Dis - pel the dark-ness  
 4. O heav'nly Peace with pin - ions white, Transmute the dark-ness

*Rit. Tempo. ff*

of this night, And o'er the land by strife op - pressed,  
 of this night, And let the pow'r of God pro - claim  
 of this night! Spread o'er the trembling, troub - led world  
 of this night; Let all the earth in si - lence sleep

*Rit. Tempo. ff*

*sf*

Pour Thou the blessing of the blessed! O Pow'r Om - nip - o -  
 The mighty heal - ing in His name! O Pow'r Om - nip - o -  
 The banner of God's love un - furled, O Pow'r Om - nip - o -  
 Beneath the watch that God doth keep, O Pow'r Om - nip - o -

*sf*



# Invocation—Concluded.

tent! O heav'n - ly Peace!

*p*

*Rit.*

## No. 75.

## Follow Me.

C. H. S.

Arr. from BOHM.

1. "Fol-low me," said Je - sus, "Shepherd true am I, Bound to ev - 'ry  
 2. "Fol-low me," said Je - sus, "In your hour of need, Tempted one, or  
 3. "Fol-low me," said Je - sus, "I will show the way, All the gifts the  
 4. "Fol-low me," said Je - sus, "I will safe - ly guide Ten - der youth or

REFRAIN.

lit - tle one By Love's own ten - der tie." Oh, blessed words of Je - sus!  
 worn with care, With gen - tle hand I'll lead,"  
 Fa - ther hath, To reach and hold al - way."  
 wea - ry sire, Thro' earth's tempestuous tide."

How sweet they are to me! In the steps of this dear Son, My way I clearly see.

# No 76.

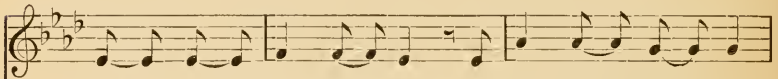
# Help One Another.

Rev. GEORGE F. HUNTING, D. D.

Mrs. A. S. BARLOW, by per.



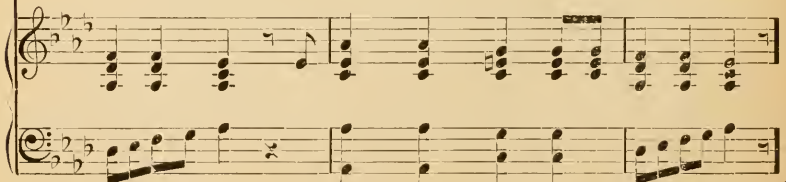
1. "Help one an - oth - er," the snow - flakes said, As they cud - dled
2. "Help one an - oth - er," the ma - ple spray, Said to its
3. "Help one an - oth - er," the dew - drop cried, See - ing an
4. "Help one an - oth - er," a grain of sand Said to an



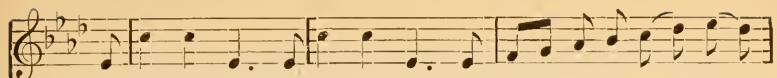
down in their fleec - y bed, "One of us here would  
fel - low leaves one day, "The sun would with - er me  
oth - er drop close to its side, "This warm south breeze would  
oth - er grain just at hand, "The wind may car - ry me



not be felt, One of us here would quick - ly melt;  
here a - lone, Long e - nough ere the day is done;  
dry me away, And I should be gone ere noon to - day;  
o - ver the sea, And then what would be - come of me?



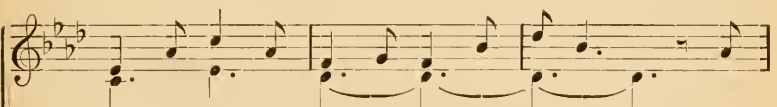
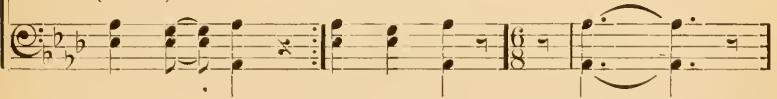
# Help One Another—Concluded.



But I'll help you, and you help me, And then what a great white  
 But I'll help you, and you help me, And then what a splen - did  
 But I'll help you, and you help me, And we'll make a brook, and  
 But brother, come, give me your hand, And we'll build a monument and



drift we'll see,"  
 shade there'll be," 5. And so the snow-flakes  
 run to the sea."  
 (Omit.) . . . . . there we'll stand."



grew to drifts, The grains of sand to mountains, The



leaves be-came a pleasant shade, And dew-drops fed the fountains.



# No. 77.

# Glory to God!

MARY O. PAGE.

CLARA H. SCOTT.



1. Glo-ry to God! hal-le - lu-jahs we raise, Songs of re - joic-ing we
2. Glo-ry to God! hal-le - lu-jahs a - gain! Pow'r from you heaven He
3. Glo-ry to God! hal-le - lu-jahs we give, Hon-or the Fa - thier who



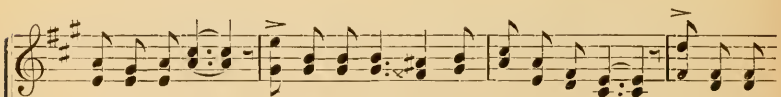
ut - ter with praise; God in His goodness who seeketh to bless,  
 giv - eth to men; Heir with his Christ ev'ry mis-sion to bear,  
 taught us to live; One with Je - ho-vah, His love we pro-claim,



## REFRAIN.



Crowns us with mer - cy and right-eous-ness. Glo-ry to God! be the  
 We with His conquests for - ev-er may share. Glo-ry to God! be the  
 Let all our la-bors be sealed with His name. Glo-ry to God! be the



endless re-frain; Glo-ry to God! sing it o - ver a - gain! God in His  
 endless re-frain; Glo-ry to God! sing it o - ver a - gain! Heir with His  
 endless re-frain; Glo-ry to God! sing it o - ver a - gain! One with Je-



## Glory to God!—Concluded.

goodness who seeketh to bless, Crowns us with mercy and righteousness.  
 Christ ev'ry mission to bear, We with His conquests forever may share.  
 ho-vah, His love we proclaim, Let all our labors be sealed with His name.

## No. 78.      The Christ Within.

GEORGE H. WRIGHT.

Arr. from the German.

1. All hail to the King of heav'n! For He is ev - er near;
2. Far out in the boundless blue I find the pure and true;
3. The light of Truth has come! The Lord Christ's work is done!
4. The heav'n-born child is here! Truth's light is al - ways clear!

'Tis the Christ with-in      Doth cleanse from sin, 'Tis the Christ with-in  
 But with-in my heart      Is the no - bler part, But with-in my heart  
 And my light with - in      Makes known to Him, And my light with-in  
 For the Christ with-in      Doth cleanse from sin, For the Christ with-in

Doth cleanse from sin, And drive, and drive a - way all fear.  
 Is the no - bler part; 'Tis wait - ing, wait - ing there for you.  
 Makes known to Him, That I, that I am the Fa - ther's son.  
 Doth cleanse from sin, And drive, and drive a - way all fear.

## No. 79.

## Jesus' Blessing.

(To Mildred and Arline.)

C. H. S.

CLARA H. SCOTT.

1. Je-sus blessed the lit-tle children Long years a - go; Bade the peo-ple  
2. God spake thro' those words of Jesus, Long years a - go; 'Twas His message

bring them to Him, For He loved them so. "These are jew - els in Love's  
that He gave them, For He loved them so; And those words of Love and

Kingdom," So He wise - ly said; Laid His gen-tle hands so soft - ly  
Wis - dom, Thus so tru - ly said, Fall to - day in sweetest blessing,

## REFRAIN.

On each ba - by head. They loved to come to Je-sus, Because He loved them  
On each ba - by head,

so; And now *we fol - low Je - sus*, Be-cause we love Him so.









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I love the Lord.....	.05
Arise, O Lord, into thy rest.....	.08
For Dedication.	
Thou hast a mighty arm.....	.06
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S. T. & A.	
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